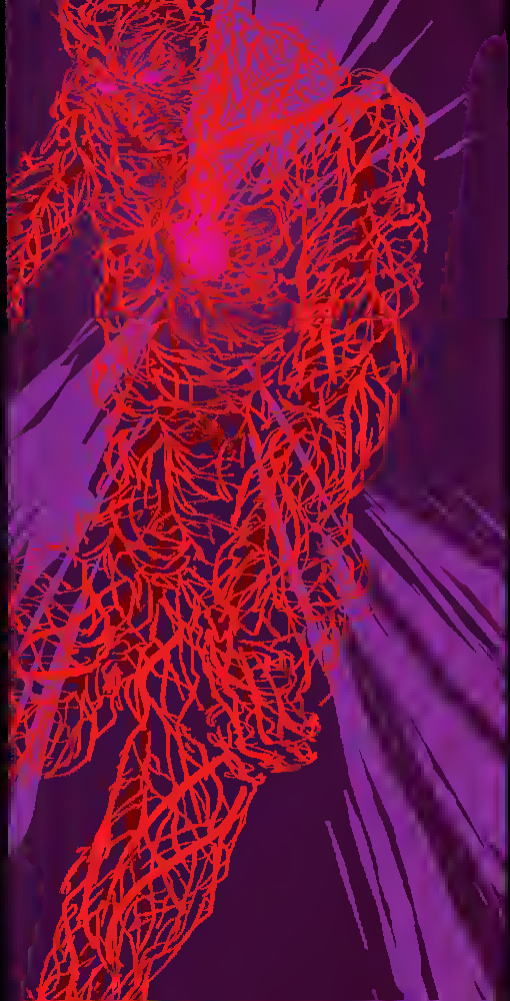
a NEW BROOKLYN COMIC by
DELSANTE • VENÂNCIO • HASPIEL • AKEL

"ISAIAH NELSON."

"SON OF ABRAHAM AND ALIZA NELSON."



"CHILD OF BROOKLYN."

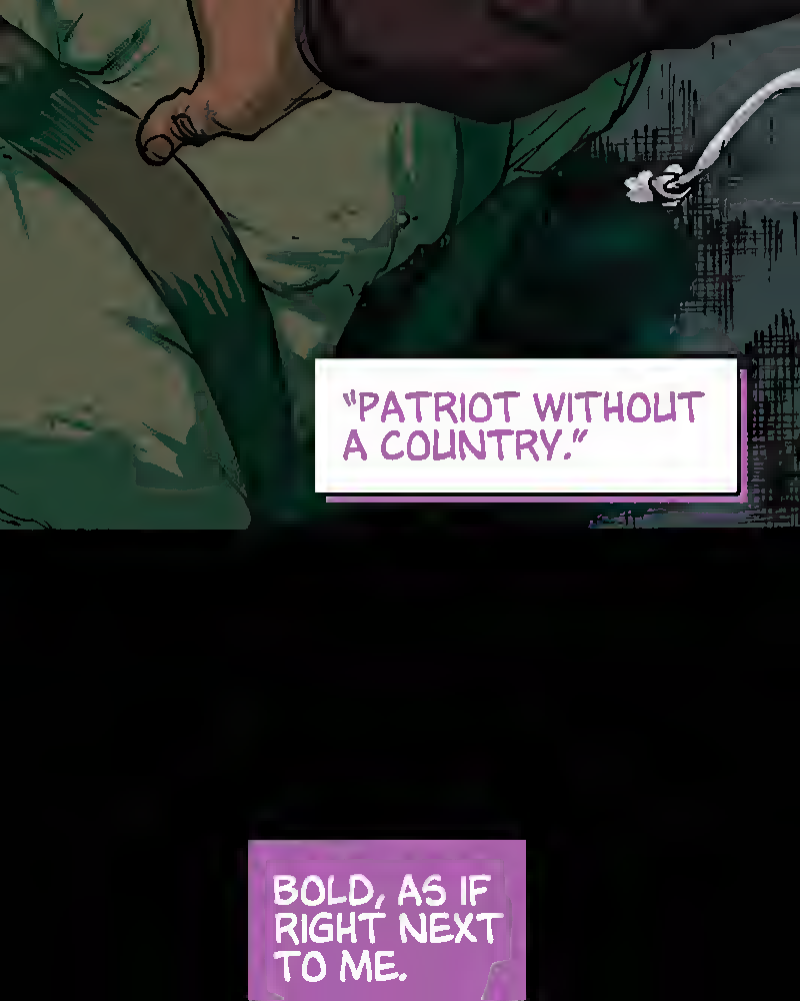
"LIVE."

A VOICE...
IN MY HEAD.

"WARRIOR

WITHOUT A WAR."

LOUD, BUT NOT PIERCING.


"PATRIOT WITHOUT A COUNTRY."
BOLD, AS IF RIGHT NEXT TO ME.

"SOUL WITH NO BODY."

REMEMBER YOUR TRAINING. YOU HAVE SECONDS, BUT YOU CAN DO THIS.

SOMETHING...
SOMEONE...
IS CALLING ME.

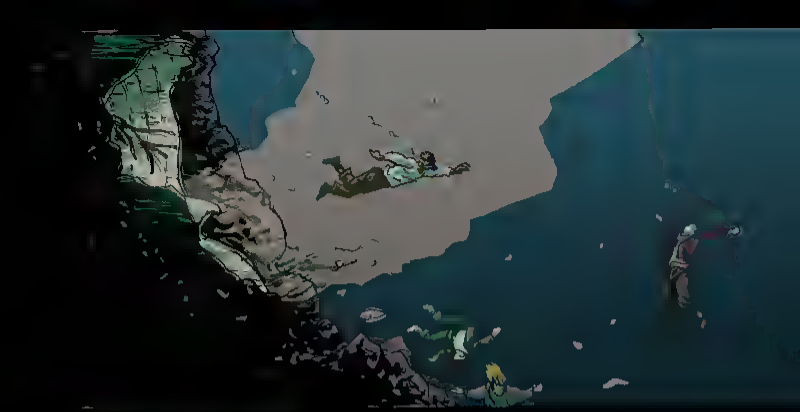
LURING ME.

"FIND ME."

IN THE NAVY, WE WERE ALWAYS AWARE OF THE MYTHS OF THE SIRENS.

"SWIM."

VOICES THAT BELONGED TO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN THAT LURED MEN TO THEIR *DOOM*.



BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT.

THIS VOICE...

...SOUNDS LIKE MY MOTHER.

"SWIM DEEP."

THERE'S...
SAFETY IN IT.

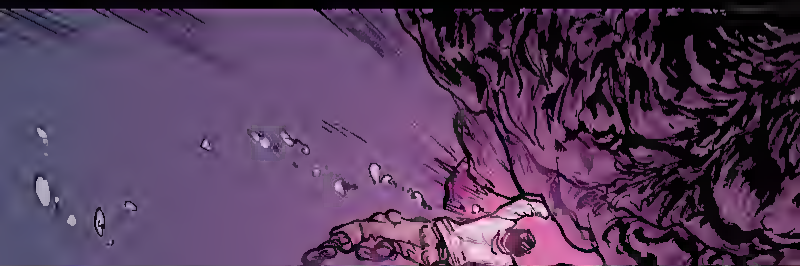
MY ENTIRE BODY FEELS WARM.

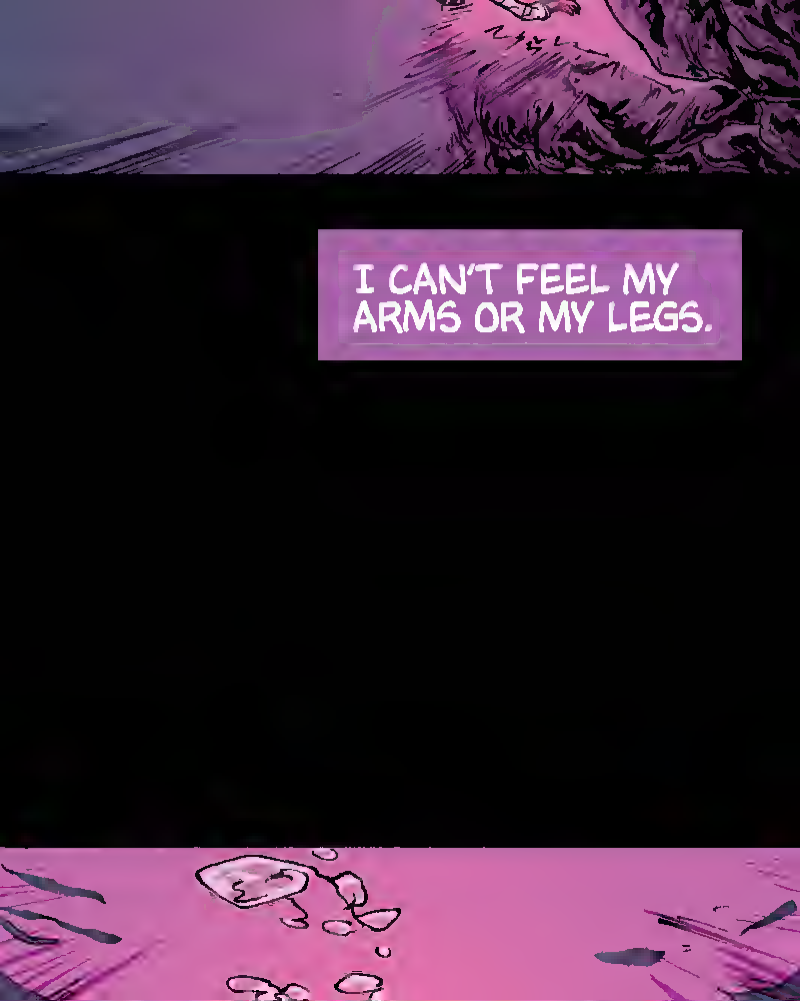
"FOLLOW YOUR HEART."

THAT LIGHT. THAT PURPLE LIGHT.

"FEEL IT PULL YOU."
YES.

"PULLING YOU CLOSER, EVER CLOSER."

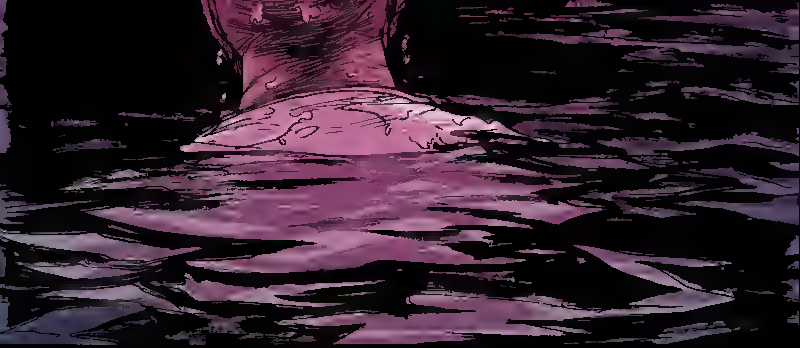



I CAN'T FEEL MY ARMS OR MY LEGS.

NO IDEA IF I'M EVEN SWIMMING ANYMORE.

"CLOSER, UNTIL YOU ARE..."

"...HOME."


TO BE CONTINUED